

through time. Thank you, Ed Bearss, for sharing your talents with us for so many years. We wish you much happiness in your retirement and hope you will continue to enrich us with your vast knowledge and appreciation of our nation's history.

TRIBUTE TO RUBIN HILL, JIM WHITE AND MARIA DOLORES ANDRADE

HON. JOE BACA

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, September 12, 2000

Mr. BACA. Mr. Speaker, I would like to recognize three outstanding individuals who have made significant contributions to educational opportunities for Latino children in California. They will be honored this month by Adelante and the California Migrant Leadership Council: Rubin Hill, Jim White, and Maria Dolores Andrade.

These outstanding individuals deserve our thanks for their selfless work on behalf of the poor and the disadvantaged. They truly embody the spirit of Cesar Chavez, who taught us that we can realize our dreams and hopes through hard struggles, hard work, and dedication. Anything is possible, if we set our heart and soul to the cause. We should never forget the words of Cesar Chavez: "si se puede," yes we can.

These three hard working and dedicated individuals have given so much for their community and the world at large.

RUBIN HILL

Rubin Hill has been a community leader in working with the youth of Kern and Tulare Counties as well as a coach for more than 35 years.

Rubin is a product of Delano. He attended and graduated from Delano Elementary and Delano High School. He attended and graduated from Bakersfield College in 1975. Ruby is married to Lorene Hill and with her help has raised five children, Donald, Sharon, Sandra, Ruben Jr. and Shalene. He has 12 grandchildren.

Ruben worked for ten years for the City of Delano in the Refuse, Street, Water and Parks Department. Then he transferred to the Delano Fire Department, where he became a Fireman, Engineer, Captain and finally Assistant Chief. When the Delano Fire Department was transferred to Kern County, Ruby became a Captain and Fire Marshal with that department, finally retiring to spend more time with his community service.

Ruby's community service includes Delano High School Trustee for four terms, Local P.T.A. Lifetime member including several terms as president. Ruby has served as N.A.A.C.P. President, Jr. Chamber of Commerce President, member of the Kiwanis Club, Community Action Group, Title I Advisory Board for Delano High School, Bakersfield College Advisory Board, North Kern State Prison Advisory Board, Delano Little League Board (10 years), Delano Babe Ruth Board (coach, president and member for 15 years), Almond Tree Elementary Lions Football team Board Member, Coach of McFarland Raiders Youth Football team, Leader, Supervisor, and Coach for Delano Recreation Department for 35 years. Ruby is also a member of the State Fireman Association, the Kings—Tulare County Referee Association and has been a referee and umpire for 25 years.

At age 60, Ruby has served the youth of the area all of his life, and he serves as an example for the entire community.

JIM WHITE

Jim White is a teacher in the McFarland Public Schools, one of the poorest communities in California. His leadership as a coach has resulted in turning around the lives of many youth and has brought pride to those youth, their parents, their school and their community.

Jim is a man who has contributed time, energy, sweat, and his own funds to turn the McFarland High School cross country program into a state power and maybe the most highly prized accomplishment of the community of McFarland in its history. Coach Jim White has been a magician in coaching in many ways.

His leadership as Cougar cross country coach has resulted in turning around the lives of many youth and has brought pride to those youth, their parents, their school and their community. The Cougar teams have won an unprecedented seven-state titles in cross-country competition in the past 13 years, including five consecutive. McFarland's first state crown in 1986 was followed by five straight—in 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995 and 1996. Then when McFarland was moved up an enrollment classification though it was near the bottom of the division in total students, the Cougars struggled against schools with more athletes to draw from, but again in 1999 the Cougars reached the top.

White has become everything from coach to counselor to inspiration to fund raiser for a team which has caught the fancy of running fans state and nationwide for overcoming many obstacles. Most of the runners spend long days working in the summer and then begin the evening practices through area fields that develop the runners who have made McFarland High the envy of other cross country programs.

Many students struggle with their education and language, but White and his ever-growing legions of Cougar boosters join to help solve the problems. He and wife Cheryl pitch in to help with food, shoes, whatever is needed. He counsels runners to aim for higher goals—both in running and in life. Many of his running "graduates" have gone on to college and occupations in a variety of professions—many of them in education. They return often to lend encouragement to a new crop of runners who face the challenge White offers—to again focus on winning another state title. His teams have won 18 league titles in 20 years, frosh-soph league titles all 20 years, 12 section or valley titles, five Grand Masters championships—meaning all-valley—and the seven state titles. His team has been ranked No. 21 in the nation in pre-season. He was the Bakersfield California's "Coach of the Year" nine times, California Track and Field News "Coach of the Year" five times, and the California Coaches Alliance "Coach of the Year" four times. He was a finalist in 1996 for National Coach of the year.

Born in Sweetwater, Texas, May 14, 1941, he lived briefly in Albuquerque, New Mexico, before being raised in Stockton. He played baseball and basketball growing up and in college played basketball and pitched baseball. At Magic Valley Christian College in Idaho he met and married Cheryl Waldrum in 1961. In 1964 he graduated from Pepperdine University and moved to McFarland for his first teaching position. His first teaching assignment, for nine years, was instructing fifth grade science. He then taught seventh and eighth grade woodshop and PE for 11 years and presently he instructs seventh and eighth grade PE at McFarland Middle School and coaches the high school program. The

cross-country program was dropped for a year before he took over, and White was told that the program could be started if he could keep 10 athletes out for the season. He kept 18 and built the program to three boys' teams and two girls' teams.

Probably the greatest reward and compliment he could receive is to have many of his former students and athletes join him in assisting with the cross-country program. The list has included Amador Ayon, Thomas Valles, Ruben Ozuna, David Diaz, and Johnny Saminiego.

Although White has never been a runner himself—he rides a bicycle following the team through its country workouts—he started coaching a Little League baseball team and won several championships during his early days in McFarland, worked many years for the McFarland recreation department in its summer programs, and also coached winning basketball teams. He started the McFarland Pop Warner football team.

White has traveled with the coaching staff of International Sports Exchange, a group that tries to give athletes a chance to experience cultural sights, sports and fiends. He has taken teams to Singapore, Taiwan, Germany and China.

To raise funds to help promote a sport or buy team supplies, he has been seen in his old faithful '59 Chevy pickup gathering pop bottles and newspapers, going door to door, and raising funds through raffles, pizza sales, car washes, and an annual barbecue.

He has been the grand marshal for the McFarland Christmas parade and he and his team have been featured in many newspapers including the Los Angeles Times telling the story of McFarland's rise to the top and dynasty built in cross-country. Most importantly, he has become a father image to many students and athletes who have journeyed through McFarland High. This Clint Eastwood look alike is now coaching the "kids of the kids" he had when he started. White tries to live by example.

The Whites have three grown daughters, Tami, Julie and Jamie, all of who attended and graduated from McFarland High School and Lubbock College in Texas with degrees in education. He is called "grandpa" by seven grandkids—five boys and two girls.

In January, wearing a sweatshirt emblazoned with "McFarland Cross Country—it's all in the attitude," two van loads of cross country runners and White were off to Sacramento where they were recognized by the state.

The latest article heralding the McFarland High cross country team is a feature story in The People's Magazine in Espanol in the May 2000 issue.

White, a "youngish" 58, has worked in McFarland schools for 36 years and has dedicated much of his career in coaching McFarland cross-country teams. His coaching duties "stretch" to being involved in all aspects of the boys' lives, visiting them at home, driving them to practice, getting tutoring if they need help in school and counseling them in relationship issues.

White will some day leave a legacy that few coaches or men can ever claim—a winning tradition and numerous proteges who have set their sights on greater goals and succeeded in attaining them.

MARIA DOLORES ANDRADE

Maria Dolores Andrade, while living a life of poverty and selfless devotion, has raised a family of seven children, through her work in the fields. She was able to provide education for all of her children, with the three youngest graduating from college. Through her work and sacrifice, the family has created a successful family business which is the pride of the community.

Maria was born in 1935 in Noroto, a very small village, in Michoacan, Mexico. She was the 9th child in a family of 11. As a child her family moved to the town of Tangancicuaro, Michoacan in search of a better life. Because her family was very poor, Maria was forced to work at a very young age and therefore dropped out of school at the age of 8. Through most of her childhood as well as her teen-age years, Maria faced a very harsh life of poverty and hard work. At the age of 16 her mother died leaving all 11 children orphaned.

At the age of 22 Maria married Carlos Andrade. Soon thereafter she became the proud mother of her first son Jorge. Eleven months later she gave birth to Lupita, and eleven months after that she gave birth to her third child Luz Del Carmen. Her life of poverty continued so her husband Carlos immigrated to the United States to work as a migrant farm worker. For the next 17 years Maria would only see her husband one month out of the year when he would return to Michoacan to visit. In the meantime Maria had to raise her children all alone who now included Carlos, Francisco, Guillermo, and Rosa Adriana.

In 1974 Maria and her three oldest children joined her husband Carlos in the United States. She was forced to leave four of her children behind until she had enough money to apply for their permanent residency. In 1976 the entire family reunited and now had a permanent home in the city of Delano.

A year later, her husband Carlos abandoned the family. Maria was devastated. Once again she became a single parent to her 7 children. She was now alone in a strange country, with a new language, and different customs, which made her even more determined to succeed. Although she believed strongly in providing the highest education possible for her children, she was forced to take her three oldest children out of school and take them to work in the fields in order to make ends meet. This enabled the rest of the children to focus on their studies. The family struggled for many years. This created an unbreakable bond and unity in the family. Maria's children grew up and eventually married. Three of the youngest graduated from college. One became a computer programmer and the other two teachers. The rest of her children continued to work in the fields. Although the children had created a life for themselves the family bond which Maria created was so strong that they all remained in Delano living close to her and each other.

Because the family had such a strong bond together they decided to open up a business so that Maria would no longer have to work in the fields. In 1990 the family opened Carniceria Janitzio in McFarland and in 1996 opened Carniceria Janitzio and Janitzio Restaurant in Delano. This fulfilled Maria's lifelong dream of owning her own business.

The family's bond and unity is as strong as ever. Maria is currently the proud grandmother of 17 grandchildren and 1 great granddaughter. This has all been possible because of all the hard work, dedication, perseverance, positive attitude, and above all love that Maria has given to her children.

#### TRIBUTE TO DORIS KEATING

#### HON. JOHN JOSEPH MOAKLEY

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, September 12, 2000*

Mr. MOAKLEY. Mr. Speaker, this afternoon I wish to remember my very dear friend, Doris Keating.

Mr. Speaker I wish not so much to say goodbye to a long-time and very dear friend, but to celebrate the life of one of the most wonderful people I've had the pleasure to know.

And I know—as sure as I'm standing here—I know that Doris Keating is looking down upon her family and friends—right now—with that warm and wonderful smile she had for everyone she ever met.

Never one to dwell on sadness—anytime you were feeling down her advice was always the same, “Hey there”, she'd say, “pull up your boot straps! Don't sweat the small stuff! Get out there and move along!”—And that would be her advice to all of us who miss her.

Doris loved South Boston and she loved this the Gate of Heaven Parish where family and friends gathered to comfort one another as Doris passed.

She was born in South Boston. She was Baptized at Gate of Heaven, was Confirmed there, Married there, and true to form—Doris was holding Court there on the day we all said goodbye.

She never missed the Saint Patrick's Day Parade that winds past there. And I can't remember a single year when as I marched by Doris didn't run out in the street to ambush me and other Politicians with a great big kiss.

I'm convinced, Mr. Speaker, that the only ones that didn't get that kiss from Doris were the Clydesdales.

Every St. Patrick's Day, as I drive past Molly and Wacko Hurley's and as I drive past the Gate of Heaven, I'll think of her.

I'll think of Doris and her famous Open House Parties where everyone was always welcome.

I'll think of the washing machine and bathtub filled with beer. And I'll think of the laughs we shared.

Actually, as I watched the *Constitution* sail into Boston Harbor last July, I was reminded of one of Doris' favorite yarns.

It seems Doris and the family were out on Dan Sullivan's trawler one beautiful Fourth of July Morning. They were passing by Castle Island trying to get the best vantage point for the cannon salute from Old Ironsides.

Doris decided that was the time to visit the ladies room.

As luck would have it, the propeller of Dan's boat got caught up in a line, just as the *Constitution* was passing by. And there was poor Doris—firmly situated in the ladies room—when the cannons of the U.S.S. *Constitution* began firing across the bow of Dan Sullivan's boat.

Deafened by the concussion, and covered with soot from the gun powder, looking like a coal miner just finishing the midnight shift, Doris managed to compose herself, exit the ladies room fully coiffed, with the presence of mind to sweep up the soot from the deck, which she always kept on her mantle so she could tell that story over and over.

Doris was never at a loss for a laugh.

But as happy go lucky as Doris was, she was also fiercely loyal to those she loved—her family most of all.

A close second—anyone who knew our friend Doris would tell you—were Sammy and Boots, the two cats to whom the Grand Darm of South Boston dedicated her life.

The family, I understand is convinced that Doris put the cats out, only so that she could torment herself trying to call them back in before Midnight.

There was no limit to Doris' loyalty, and there was nothing she wouldn't do for a friend.

One of those great human beings who never fail to give—whether they've got it or not—Doris personified the old adage. And that was to live for the people upstairs, downstairs, and over the back fence.

More than almost anyone I know, Doris lived that sentiment every single day of her life.

Doris worked in my office ever since my days in the Boston City Council, and one of my strongest supporters ever since I ran for State Representative in 1950. But most importantly, Doris was one of my dearest, most trusted and loyal friends. And there was nothing she couldn't do.

Doris could write a recommendation that could get Atilla the Hun a Merit Badge from the Eagle Scouts. And I know four guys who will tell you that without Doris Keating, they probably never would have made it through law school.

But I'll let them say who they are.

And anyone who knew Doris would tell you, the same loyalty and tough love Doris showed her family and friends was not at all lost on the great sports teams of Boston.

Doris was two when the Red Sox won the World Series, and she waited patiently and enthusiastically for 82 years for the magic to happen again.

Her extended family included Doug Flutie, and Danny Ainge, Drew Bledsoe, and her newest adoptee, Nomar.

And whether she was sitting at home knitting an Irish Afghan, or at one of her old haunts back in the old days, either Zito's, Pie Alley, or the Other Place, Doris was an overtly loyal fan.

And on more than one occasion, either her husband, Red, or one of the boys would have to smooth things over as a result of her loud enthusiasm.

Actually, the first time Red brought Doris to a Bruins game it was to see the Montreal Canadians play at the Boston Garden.

She got so caught up in Fernie Flamin's breakaway, that she nearly beat the poor guy in front of her to death with her program. Needless to say, Red stepped up and straightened things out.

Not that it was necessary. To hear her kids tell it, Doris was lethal with footwear, and could take down any man from fifty yards with one of her slippers.

Doris never, ever lost the spirit that made her so loved by everyone who knew her.

Not all that long ago, during a particularly tough time, Doris was laid up with Spinal Meningitis, and was actually in a catatonic state, when, during the Buffalo Bills/Patriots Play-Off game—Buffalo's coach put Rob Johnson in the game instead of her man, Doug Flutie, Doris snapped out of it, screaming “Oh, for God's sake, why in God's name didn't they put in Flutie!!”

And you know—Doris was right.

That's my friend, Doris.

In the toughest of times, there was never any complaining, but there was humor. She was tough when she got mad, but Doris never, ever held a grudge.

Her children will tell you, once the slipper was thrown, that was it. It was over.

And if one of the kids were angry leaving for school in the morning, Doris would always call them back to say the same thing—“Up, Up!!”